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That One Happily Ever After











The street lamp illuminated the deadly silent neighborhood. The yellow light radiating off of his skin. As he stood there, he could feel the snow biting at his exposed skin.

She had been watching him stand there for an hour or two.

How could such a beauty be so cold hearted?

But she wouldn't give up, Sophie would never give up on Keller.

As Keller stood there he thought about what had happened with Sph just hours before, how could he have done that to her? How could he have been so mean to his love? He could feel someone watching him, he turned around, and once he caught sight of the mysterious person he grinned with all his might. Keller had finally come to his scenes and started running towards her.

How could they have thought that a night so peaceful, quiet streets, light breeze, no lights, no cars, that is until...

How could they have known that the cars headlight was broken.

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About five months have passed by. Sph was in shock in that devastating night where Keller had died. Her older sister, Megan, took her in to stay with her for a while until she's back on feet. Megan lives on the other side of the town. The first four months were really painful for Sph.

A young man named Dillon, who happened to take a walk along where the accident occurred, called 911 and comforted Sph. If it wasn't for him Sph wouldn't have been able to call 911 because she was in such a shock. She didn't' speak a word with anyone, except giving her statement the next day to the police.

Dillon checked on her a few times in a week, which did really good for her. Sph is getting better day by day. She doesn't know what she would do without him; they became good friends the past five months.

"Are you ready to go?" Dillon is taking her out on a piknik down at the lake today. Gentlemanlike, he opens up the car door for her.

"I think this is a nice spot." Sph put down my purse on the grass. The sun is shining down on Dillon. It wasn't until this warm, sunny day, where Sph had taken a closer look at Dillon; tall, brown luscious hair, really nice muscles and is only two years older than her. Even tho he has a girlfriend and she never falls for a guy who is taken, she gets butterflies when his gorgeous, brown eyes shine from his cute smile.

Is Sophie healed to love again?

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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